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The Uncouth Friend; OR, THE EXCLUSIVE.

"Well," said Ellen North, with a toss of her pretty head, and a contemptuous curl of the lip, as the street door closed behind her father and his friend, "I do think papa is the strangest man that I ever saw!"

"How so?" inquired her mother, quietly.

"How so? why, mamma, I shouldn't suppose you would ask. Only think of his bringing that vulgar old dodger here to dinner to-day."

"I am very sorry, Ellen, if your father has done any thing to injure your delicate nerves; perhaps you had better retire to your room till you recover from the shock."

"You may laugh at me as much as you please, mamma, but I know that if Mrs. A., or Mr. C., or Dr. L. had been here, you would have been ashamed."

"I am not disposed to laugh, my child, however ridiculous your notions may appear to others, for this is in reality a serious subject. Neither the presence of the visitors you have named, nor that of any others, would make me ashamed to entertain this Mr. Selwyn, since I understand he is an old friend of your father's. I never saw him before, but his being invited to dinner, is a sufficient proof of his respectability, and I shall always be pleased to entertain any guest your father introduces."

"An old friend! I hope papa is not under any obligations to him?"

"I know of no pecuniary obligations, but there are not always the deepest, Ellen."

"I know what you would say, mamma; but there are different classes in society, and I suppose men belonging to the same class, have claims upon each other, but I don't see why they should extend their claims to their superiors." Mrs. North smiled, and Ellen perceiving that she had been uttering nonsense, a tempted to cover her bad argument by ridiculing the old farmer. "But Mr. Selwyn is such a vulgar appearing man, mamma, why he is as coarse and rough as though he had been accustomed to the stable or cobler's stall all his days. I verily believe he never was in a parlor before; his loud voice almost frightened me, and then his great thick boots—dear me! one would think he was shod with iron."

"I perceive that you are somewhat agitated—"

"Now mamma!"

"Well, I will not laugh at you—Mr. Selwyn's face is certainly somewhat weather-beaten, and his features, as they should be, not very feminine, but I discovered nothing like vulgarity in his person or manners. His voice is strong and manly, and I will acknowledge needs some softening down, to sound well in a parlor, and his dress is just what I should expect from the little that I saw of his character, plain, neat, and comfortable."

"Well, I am sure you can't say but his behavior was clownish; didn't you observe him eating with his knife, drinking from his assger, and putting his napkin anywhere and everywhere but the right place?"

"These are but trifles, Ellen, and only confirm what we should know without them; that custom has not made him acquainted with all the minutiae of what we call refined society."

"Then, I should think he would come here, even if papa did invite him."

"Ellen, my dear child, you don't understand these things. Why should Mr. Selwyn refuse to dine with an old friend, merely because there happens to be a little difference in their respective circumstances? They commenced life together, one chose the noise and bustle, the cares and anxieties attendant on a mercantile life, and the other betook himself to the quiet farm; is this difference in tastes, a reason why they should ever after be estranged?"

"Is Mr. Selwyn rich, mamma?"

"I don't know. Be that as it may, I know by your father's manner to-day, that he esteems him very highly, and he was evidently very much pained by your rule conduct."

"Well, I suppose there is no harm in being rude to rude people, and for the life of me, I couldn't help laughing at his stiff bow, and queer voice."

"A lady is a lady every where, Ellen, and I am extremely sorry that you have so forfeited your claim to the title."

"Oh nonsense, mamma, the old fellow didn't dream that I was making fun of him, and without doubt, will tell his daughter, that he boasted so much about, how delighted he was with the attentions of the charming Miss Ellen. Only think how condescendingly I played the beautiful waltz, and then—true, I was a little vexed when without giving me a single compliment, he asked for 'Auld Lang Syne,' as though I was expected to know such old fashioned things."

"Yek rather condescendingly, Ellen; and since you seem to be insensible to any claim, but that of fashion, let me tell you that I never saw a true lady put on air of condescension. If Mr. Selwyn had not pitted your vanity and folly, I pre-

sume he would have made you feel his disapprobation."

"Pity me!" exclaimed Ellen angrily; "really, mamma, I do not need the pity of such people, and hope I never shall. Pity indeed! and I suppose he will bring his great, strapping, red-haired daughter to pity me next, and I shall have to play to a whole tribe of little Selwyns. Pah!"

"Oh Ellen!" exclaimed Mrs. North, "if these are the boasted accomplishments that you left me to gain, most bitterly do I regret the day that I committed my only daughter to another's guardianship."

"Pardon me, dear mamma," returned Ellen, somewhat softened, "I did not intend to wound your feelings, and am extremely sorry for the ill-natured things I have said; but, really mamma, I couldn't help laughing, indeed I could not."

Months passed away, and Mrs. North's utmost exertions were insufficient to eradicate the prejudices of Ellen, which she had imbibed during a year that she had travelled with her cousins. She had the utmost dread of what she called *parvenu* society, and was careful never to recognize an acquaintance, any but those who happened to belong to a particular circle. The consequence was, that she lost the opportunity of gaining a great deal of useful information, rendered herself unhappy, made enemies unnecessarily, and often incurred the ridicule of her friends.

It was more than a year after the conversation recorded at the commencement of our chapter, that Mr. North entered the parlor earlier than was his wont, and strode two or three times across it, then with an air of dogged determination, stopped short and exclaimed, "Well, it's of no use to conceal it any longer—it's an ugly piece of business, and the sooner you know it the better." Mrs. North, in some surprise, closed the volume she was reading, and Ellen, astonished more at her father's strange manner than his words, left her father's embroidery frame, and started to her feet. Mr. North continued in a softer tone, "You, my dear Jane, who have never been elated by prosperity, will, I know, bear our reverses well; but Ellen—what will her boasted accomplishments avail her, when she finds herself a beggar?"

"What do you mean?" asked Mrs. North, with as much calmness as she could command.

"Simply that I have failed—not fashionably, but utterly and hopelessly, and on looking over my accounts to night, I find that I have not a penny I can honestly call my own, not even enough to procure a shelter for our heads. This has not driven me crazy, as it does some men; because I know I have a sensible wife—"

A sob from Ellen, who was extended on the sofa, interrupted him, and seeing that the face of his wife was very pale, he ventured to express a hope that all might not yet be as bad as he supposed.

It was in vain that Mr. North endeavored to encourage his family. His affairs were quite as much deranged as he had represented them, and as he scorned all subterfuge, the news soon spread throughout the city.

It was with difficulty that Mrs. North preserved her calmness through the scenes that followed, and Ellen, finding herself neglected by the summer friends she had trusted, confined herself to her apartment.

A week passed away, and the little family having partially recovered from the shock, were once more seated in the pleasant back parlor, endeavoring to devise some means of future support.

"It is quite as bad as I expected," said Mr. North, "but I will not retain a penny lawfully another's. I have been unwise, blind, mad perhaps, but I will not be unjust. If I only had a place where I could with propriety, leave you and Ellen."

"Why not let us go to uncle's, papa?" asked Ellen.

"Because," returned the father, "I might though your punishment be just, it might not be salutary. You would now be among them, the very being they taught you to despise."

"Oh my cousins!"—Ellen began, but she remembered their exclusive notions, and the unexpected change in her other friends, and burst into tears. "Oh dear, dear!" exclaimed the poor girl, "to think there was not one true friend among them all."

"Because the friendship was built on a wrong basis," said Mrs. North, not however, without a sigh, for she too had been deceived.

"A letter, sir!" said a servant entering. Mr. North took the letter, gave it a cursory glance, and threw it on the table.

"Why don't you read it?" inquired his wife.

"Because we have more important business now, than reading the letters of strangers," said Mr. North, examining the seal. "The post-mark is indistinct, and the handwriting strange, some business communication, I presume, and I have done with business."

"No, not done with it," said his wife cheerfully, "only laying plans to begin anew. But if you will read your letter, when you have finished, I will disclose

to you a little plan of my own." Mr. North broke the seal, and listlessly cast his eye upon the page. The contents however seemed of more consequence than he had imagined, for his face suddenly became flushed, his lip quivered, and the big drops collected in his eye, rolled down his cheek, and lodged upon the paper. He had not wept before, and his wife was alarmed. "There read it!" said he, passing the letter to her hand, "I cannot." Mrs. North read aloud:

"Dear Ned—A piece of news which reached my ears last night has made me bold enough to write and demand a favor of you. Now don't refuse me, for I have quite set my heart upon it, and shall follow my letter to town as soon as possible to use force if necessary in carrying you off. I have a house close by my own that I should be glad to lease, and it would be such a delightful thing to have you for a neighbor, that I am determined to carry the point with you. You may as well sell off your fine furniture, for you would have no use for it here, and I have good, solid, farmer's stuff enough to make your new mansion quite decent and comfortable. I insist on your coming at least to spend the summer with us, but will promise when you get weary of a country life to detain you no longer."

RICHARD SELWYN.

"The vulgar old dodger!" said Mrs. North in a low tone to Ellen, but Ellen had at the commencement of the letter, as if she more than guessed its author, buried her face in the sofa cushions, and she only replied in a tone quite as low as her mother's, "mamma, how can I see him?"

She did see him, however, and was readily pardoned. The house in the country which Mr. Selwyn had purchased on hearing of the misfortune of his friend, proved a little paradise, where Mr. North spent a long and happy life. As to the "strapping, red haired daughter," she was found to be the sweetest little Hebe that ever bloomed among the wild flowers, and breathed the pure air of the country, and to our heroine she was the best and dearest of friends.

The moral to our little story is apparent, yet would we say to the young, the thoughtless, and the proud, judge not from outward appearances. Worth often clothes itself in a homely garb, and folly, meanness, and imbecility, stalk proudly in the halls of fashion, as the diamond hides its brilliancy in the sands of India, while the false jewel glitters in the gilded casket.

OLD HAYS.

In the July number of the Knickerbocker, is a continuation of a graphic story, published under the quaint title of "The Quod Correspondence." A murder has been committed, and the murderer, an Attorney, is sitting in his own room, muttering in a low tone, when Tike, alias "old Hays," pays him a visit.

"He was first brought to himself by hearing a step on the stairs. Slow, deliberate, and solemn, it broke upon his ear. There was no haste in that tread; but no hesitation. The first feelings of the Attorney were one of the most abject terror. His whole frame seemed sinking; his limbs shook and his jaws, as with an ague fit, his fingers clutched involuntarily, and the quick, hard pulsations of the heart might have been heard distinctly. The steps ascended the stairway. His first instinctive impulse was to secure the door; but the utter uselessness of such a precaution struck him in the same instant. And then the groundlessness of his fears flashed across him, and the improbability of the murder having yet been discovered; and turning away, he had barely time to seat himself, when a hand rested on the knob, and the door was thrown open.

His visitor was a short, square built man, with dark Jewish features, a bald head, a heavy eye-brow, and half closed eyes, which, together with a drooping under lip, would have given rather a sleepy, vacant look to his countenance, had it not been redeemed by two very black eyes, which were peeping from under their lids, a strong contrast to the heavy lineaments of the rest of his face. His frame was muscular and heavy; though he trod with the quiet, stealthy step of a cat.

His first movement on entering the room and ascertaining that Bolton was there, was to lock the door, and put the key in his pocket. Then crossing into the back office, he pushed a chair to the fire, and drawing off his gloves, held his short fingers over the flame. Bolton's heart sank within him, as he recognized in his visitor the most noted and vigilant officer of the City Police. But as real dangers approached, his imaginary ones vanished; and he prepared to play his part with that coolness and skill which was one of his great characteristics, and which had guided him safely past many a rock on which his previous roguery had nearly wrecked him.

Bowing to the visitor, and requesting him to excuse him for a moment, he pretended to read over a paper which he held in his hand, while he formed his plans.

"Well, Mr. Tike, I am at your service," said the Attorney at length, plac-

ing the paper on the table, and turning to the visitor, "What can I do for you?"

"Put on your hat and overcoat," responded Mr. Tike, facetiously.

"With pleasure, if it be necessary," replied Bolton, somewhat startled at the stern, abrupt tone of the speaker. "But what is the nature of the business, and where am I to go?"

"The nature is uncommon; the place the lock-up."

Bolton felt a chilly presentiment of the worst; but he would not give up while there was a chance.

"Ah!" said he, thoughtfully, "some poor fellow in trouble, and wants help. What is it? Debt or felony?—or what?"

"Felony in the first degree," replied Mr. Tike, holding up his thick foot, which matched with his fingers, to the flame, while he applied his handkerchief to his nose.

"He's as good as in," muttered Tike, feeling for the key in his pocket. "He'll soon be he's lock."

Again the Attorney experienced that foreboding of ill which had so nearly unmanned him, when he heard the first step of his visitor in the passage. But a single glance at the half closed and watchful eye of the policeman showed him the necessity of rallying all his energies; for the slightest tremor, or a single equivocal word, might lead him to the gallows; and assuming a careless manner, he approached the peg where hung his overcoat, as if for the purpose of taking it down. Then pausing he turned to the officer and said:

"As this person is not yet in prison, and I have several matters of importance to attend to, I would be glad if you would send some one to let me know when he is in. I would save my time, which is precious; and I would go to him immediately."

"It won't do!" Mr. Bolton, replied Mr. Tike, with something between a wink and a sneer. "He's took, as I said afore."

"Well, then, why all this trifling? Why not say so at once? When was he taken, and where?" demanded Bolton, sternly; "and what does he want with me?"

In reply to these interrogatories, Mr. Tike quietly drew the door key from his pocket, and placing it against his nose, ogled Bolton through the handle.

"He was captured about ten minutes ago, in this 'ere room, by this 'ere key; and he wants you to go to prison as his substitute."

Bolton threw a hasty look about the room. The windows were all closed and high from the ground. He glanced at his own spare frame, and measured its strength with that of the ponderous and muscular man before him. He looked about for a weapon of defence. On the top of the desk opposite him, lay an old hatchet, which had once aided in a murder, whose perpetrator he had serened from justice. His eye rested on it for a moment, and his purpose was fixed. So was that of Mr. Tike, who watched his eye and saw the weapon.

Without changing his position, or altering a muscle, Bolton turned to the officer and said:

"This is a strange enigma. Speak out, will you, and tell me what you want?"

"Well, then, plainly, I want you!" responded Mr. Tike, "to show cause why you should not be banged for murder."

"Murder!" ejaculated Bolton.

"Ay, murder!" Mr. Bolton. You were seen to attack a weak man, sick, alone, and about to die; you were seen struggling with him, to grasp his throat, to throw him down, and smother him; and then to leave him as if he had died a natural death. This you was seen to do, Mr. Bolton, this very night, not two hours ago; and that man was one who was your friend—Wilkins!"

"'Tis false—'tis false as hell!" shouted Bolton, his eyes starting, and his hair bristling with horror at the description of the Policeman. "I did not; you cannot prove it! I'll not go with you to be murdered on a charge like that. By the living God! I'll not see here!" shouted he springing to the hatchet, and brandishing it like a maniac over his head; "see here! With this I'll defend my self to the last—to the last gasp! Ha! ha! have I thwarted you? One step towards me—any one inch, and I bury this in your skull! Keep off! Go of you—both of you! Ay, even though he help you, I'll not give up!"

The Policeman drew a pistol from his pocket without moving from his seat, cocked it, and pointed it at the Attorney.

"Look ye, Mr. Bolton," said he, "an axe is a dangerous weapon, but a pistol is a dangerouser. I've no objection to your being frightened. It's all in course; and you may even shake that cleaver at me; but you mustn't resist the law; for I came here to take you, and living or dead, I'll do it. Put up your axe, or I'll quiet you with a bullet. You'd better put it up."

For a moment the Attorney glared about, like a baffled tiger, and measured the distance between him and the muzzle of the pistol. Had there been the slightest tremor in the hand that grasped it, or the shadow of irresolution in that of the face of Mr.

Tike, he would have hazarded the struggle; but he saw that it was useless; and with a muttered curse he dashed the hatchet to the floor, and taking his coat from the peg, put it on without a word, and turning to the officer, said he was ready to accompany him.

"You'd better take your hat, and put on your gloves, for it's a cold night," said Mr. Tike, returning the pistol to his pocket, and drawing forth the key. "Now step forward like a reasonable man," said he, as he unlocked the door. "There, take my arm; my left arm, if you please; I want my right arm for service. There," said he, grasping the sleeve of the arm that was placed in his own, "now you set reasonable, we shall get on quite comfortable." As he spoke, he strode along the dark entry with the rapid and sure step of one who was familiar with it; and turning up the street, led the prisoner off to those dens of darkness and misery jelept "THE TONGS."

NOVEL READING.

The following beautiful extract is from the last Boston Quarterly Review. It is part of the preface of Mr. Brownson's review of Zanolini.

"It is never good to excite the mind or the heart overmuch, save when it can find immediate vent in actions which concern real life. A confirmed novel reader is always morbid; on some sides preternaturally sensitive, on others preternaturally callous; capable, it may be, of talking much fine sentiment, but wanting in that spiritual strength, in that moral robustness, which is equal to the performance of a useful but difficult part in real life. The less fine sentiment we have on our lips, the more genuine feeling shall we have in our hearts, and the more noble and generous actions shall we perform. He, who stoops to sentimentalize about poverty, will be the last to throw his cloak over the tattered garb of the beggar."

This is no doubt all very antiquated, and altogether old fashioned. But we hope our young friends, seated on rich ottomans, or reclining on soft couches, with the latest novel still moist from the press, will forgive this our antediluvianism. It is with no vinegar vinegar, nor prehistoric cant, that we tell them to throw that novel aside, to rouse themselves from their indolence, and go forth and devote the sensibilities of their hearts, the richness of their fancies, and the creativeness of their imaginations, to the great and noble work of relieving actual distress, and of upholding the cause of truth and righteousness on earth. O, my young friends, there is not such an overplus of generous sentiment, of warm and noble feeling, in this cold wintry world of ours, that you have any to waste over a Paul Clifford or a Jack Shepherd. No; go forth into real life, and let the out for the actually poor and wretched; let your sensibilities flow tear, so lovely in the eye of beauty, start at no fictitious we. That poor mother, by her dying boy in that miserable hovel, needs it; those poor children, ragged, and crusted with filth, growing up to fill your penitentiaries, need it; the wrongs and outrages man is every where inflicting on man, should call it forth. Throw away the last new novel; go with me through these dark lanes, blind courts, into these damp cellars, unfurnished garrets, where poverty, vice, and crime are crowded together, layer upon layer, where breeds the corruption that pollutes our whole moral atmosphere. Here, my friends, is a volume that may excite you; here is a work which you may read. Forget your luxury; forget your luxurious ease; blush for your repinings, your sentimental whimpers, your vapors and indigestion; and remember that you are men and women; and that it is your business to make this earth a paradise, and every human heart a meet temple for the living God. Decidedly, my young friends, you have no occasion to seek excitement in Jack Shepherd or in Ernest Maltravers; decidedly, you have no time to kill between dinner and the hour to dress for the evening lecture, the evening meeting, the theatre of the assembly. No; you have duties, high and solemn duties, and no fine sentiment, no ability to talk sweetly and pathetically of the last new novel, will weigh one feather in your favor, if you are not true to duty in earnest to silence the groans of this better world, and to deliver the whole creation into the glorious liberty of the sons of God."

WHAT IS MAN?

A drop of water, that sparkled like a jewel in the sun, once fell from the clouds into a little mountain stream, and ere it lost its identity, exclaimed in all the anguish of desolation, "Alas! what a catastrophe, I am swallowed up in immensity." The little stream laughed as it leaped down the mountain side, at the lamentation of such an insignificant thing as a drop of water, and vain of its consequence, continued brawling its chrysal way, with all the pride of conscious superiority, until at length, with a sudden plunge, it fell headlong into a mighty river, and like the drop of water, was lost in a moment, crying out in its last agonies, "Oh fate, who would have thought a brook of my size could be swallowed up so easily?" The river murmured its contempt for the foolish stream, and continued its course, gathering pride, breaking through mountains, tearing the rocks from their seats, and coursing in a thousand meanders through flowery meadows until it found its way to the vast and melancholy ocean, in whose boundless waste it lost its being, like the drop of water, and the little mountain stream. "Is it possible," exclaimed the mighty river, "that I have thus been collecting tribute from half the world, only to become nothing at last!"

"'Tis thus with thee, O man! Thou beginnest in insignificance, like the drop of water; thou becomest a laughing, leaping brawling thing, like the brook; thou waxest proud and great like the mighty river; and ere thou canst say in the vanity of thy heart, 'what an illustrious mortal I am!' thou art lost in eternity."

great business of all is to 'row on' with unflinching courage and steady perseverance. All trades and professions have their difficulties, and almost every individual meets with discouragements. The only way, therefore, to get ahead, is to 'row on.' Decision of character, determination of will, the resolution, to press on, when sure we are on the right track or in pursuit of a good and honorable end, this is the secret of living so as to come out at last safe and sound. There are 'lions' in every path, and they must be met and conquered, or the hope of ultimate success must be abandoned. A poor man, with a tribe of children, finding work hard to get, and hard when it is got, sometimes will almost despair; every thing will seem to be against him, but let him not be cast down—let him 'row on,' and by and by matters will very likely grow brighter. As with the poor man, so with all men. Head winds are to be expected; contrary currents will come; the tide does not always run with us; but never mind, 'row on!' pull the harder, till the oars bend again, and victory will wait upon and reward patient endeavors. Those who have risen from obscurity to eminence—those who, from being poor, have become rich—those who, born in the midst of ignorance, have forced their way among the learned—those who have made themselves, and made themselves well, have generally been those who understood the importance of 'rowing on.' "Faint heart never won fair lady," nor any thing else.

Newburyport Herald.

The Indebtedness of Woman to Christianity.—Who is so much indebted to Christianity as woman? It found her not the companion of man, but his slave. The so much boasted philosophy of the ancient world did not essentially improve her condition. And up to this hour, whether you trace her history amidst the darkness and superstitions of India, in the islands of the sea, with the Osmanli, among the red men of the forest, or the African tribes, you find her debased below the men of her country. But the light of Christianity arose upon the nations, and her condition was changed. And, as if to show the connexion between the position of woman and the existing state of Christianity, the same enthusiastic age which sent the crusaders to prove the sincerity of his faith by attempts to rescue the holy sepulchre from the possession of the infidel, saw the knight throw down his glove and assert the superiority of his lady's faith, amidst the splendid pageantries of the tournament. With Christianity man, woman is not the slave of his passions, but the mother of his children, the sharer of his sorrows and his joys, his fellow traveller to the same happy and eternal home. Collins' Miscellanies.

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A Schoolmaster in Allegheny, Pa. has adopted a novel mode of preserving order, and inducing a proper attention to their studies on the part of his pupils. For misconduct or inattention a mark is set opposite the name of the scholar, and immediately before dismissed the punishment is inflicted thus—if but one scholar has a mark, he receives one blow from the master; if two, each receives two; if twenty, each of the offenders receives the full twenty; thus increasing in arithmetical progression. By the adoption of this plan each offender is personally interested in inducing his comrades to preserve order and attend to their duties; and, we are informed, it has the most beneficial effect.

From the Savannah Georgian.
ANOTHER LETTER FROM GOV. HAMIL-
TON, OF S. CAROLINA.

To the Editor of the Georgian.
Sir: A friend has called my attention to a paragraph in your paper of the 6th inst. in relation to my letter to Mr. Calhoun. I trust I shall not be obnoxious to the accusation of any very extravagant self love, in making a remark on the charge of the apparent contradiction in the opinions I expressed in my letter in 1837, to Mr. Biddle, in reference to the causes which produced the first financial revulsion, which superseded the advent of Gen. Jackson's administration, and those to which I have referred the catastrophe, in my London communication to the former gentleman.

Opinions, sir, do not constitute truth, but they revolve round this center of light, as it is struck out by the hand of time and experience. We must catch its rays as we can. The error I committed in my letter to Mr. Biddle, was in regarding secondary as equally concurring with primary causes. The removal of the deposits, with the Presidential ukase to the State Banks to loan them out freely to the people, to cherish the industry of the country, in other words to foster the spirit of speculation, combined with the veto on the renewal of the charter of the Bank of the U. S., produced a multiplication of State Banks, which led to the expansion of the circulation of the country, and gave a mischievous potency to its enterprise and industry. If Mr. Calhoun's plan to renege the charter of the then Bank of the United States for a period of twelve years, to enable it under salutary restrictions to wind up, had been adopted, the late crises would have been averted, together with the frightful catastrophe which befel the institution itself. This statesman saw the danger ahead, and had the wisdom to recollect the policy of making all changes in the circulation of a country so gradual as not sensibly to affect the standard of value until the community was entirely prepared for the change. The disease, however, has run its course. The patient is dead, and we have had now all the benefit of a post mortem examination, by which the connexion between the causes of a malady and its result may very clearly be established. What inquest that great and unflinching coroner, Posterity, will pronounce, I think cannot be doubtful.

It will be borne in mind that my letter to Mr. Biddle, however valueless, was written in the spirit of conciliation, to bring home to this gentleman the conviction that the old Bank of the U. States proper, could not be re-chartered, and at the same time with the humble hope that it might induce General Jackson, under this admitted state of things, to afford what he had suggested yet reluctantly lingering in the resources of his own financial wisdom, a plan of a Bank of the United States, which, whilst it should be sufficiently flexible to shrink to the gauge and measure of his constitutional scruples, would nevertheless, be equal to the wants and far exceed the expectations of his country.

I assure you, sir, it was no abiding attachment to a bank of the United States, that induced me to write the letter to Mr. Calhoun, which I addressed on the 9th of September to him, from London. I have long known that this measure was impracticable in the shape of Mr. Clay's project, not alone from the condition of public sentiment in the United States, but from the impossibility, when public and private confidence were both destroyed, of raising the capital necessary for such an institution. But I saw our country dishonored abroad, and prostrate at home. I desired, if possible, to invoke one of the most spacious intellects of the times in which we live, to give its power to this fatal state of things, and in the deep calamity of his country, to abate something of what may be inflexible of his own opinions. In other words, I desired to ascertain whether by some modification of the Exchequer scheme, proposed by the present administration, a relief might not be found in bringing the credit and revenues of the Government in aid of the circulation and exchanges of the country. My object had no other extent than this. Yet, in the distemper of the times, when every move is referred to party impulse, I have learnt with no little astonishment and surprise, since my return to the United States, that whilst my letter has been attributed by some persons to a wish to make Mr. Calhoun President, by others it has also been ascribed to a covert design in the midst of abundant expressions of kindness, to strike a blow in favor of his opponent. I assure you, I no more thought of the Presidential election, when I wrote the letter in question, than I did of how, in the present difficulties, the Emperor of China was to eschew opium and at the same time protect his Bohea or Soong from British spoliation. I have certainly not had such remarkable luck in President making, as to render it at all desirable that I should set up again a stock in trade in this most onerous pursuit, in which those who play the game have very often the only benefit of paying its charges.

No! I knew that Mr. Calhoun had the mind to grapple with this subject. For the last five years I have come in contact with the first public men in most of the Governments of Europe of every language and calibre of intellect. I have nowhere met with his superior. In the depth, brilliancy and quickness of his extraordinary powers, in the unbounded opulence of his resources, or in the purity of a life which places him where he stands without reproach, I selected him as the man most likely to relieve his country from calamity and dishonor, because

I believed him to be the man for the work we had to do, without any reference to a miserable scramble for office in which ferocity and vulgarity appear almost invariably the principal champions.

The contest which is coming on in our country should be fairly and early understood. The issue is not between the impracticable phantom of a Bank of the United States, or no Bank, but between a national currency issued on the credit and by the authority of the Federal Government, or the strid grips of hard money and the Sub-Treasury, accompanied with the license of the States to manufacture as much irredeemable paper, as they can persuade a defrauded community to swallow, without any check furnished by the direct or indirect agency of the Government of the Union.

When the debtor class throughout the United States understand this issue, they will wake up from that deceitful sleep, which however broken by a thousand tortures, is their only balm. When they understand that a sound currency is indispensable to a just and honorable discharge of their debts, all personal preference for men will be merged in the higher considerations of public good and the cheering hope of the ultimate payment of their own obligations.

The result of the state of things which I have ventured to depict may assign me a humble station. I am content it should be humble. I would not in preference, humble as it may be, walk across Broughton street in your city, for any office in the gift of the Government or people of the United States—from the Presidency to a Tidewater in the port of Brunswick, Geo., which I believe comprehends the category of all that is valuable or worthless in the great stream of federal patronage. My destiny is to follow the plough on the banks of that River which washes the Southwestern border of your own State, or to labor in those fields which are in sight from that deck where in all probability you indicted the sentence of my condemnation for inconsistency, with the proud hope of paying my own debts. We, however, whom the ignorance and incapacity of our Government have either embarrassed or ruined by measures which precipitated a disastrous alteration in the standard of value without a parallel in modern history, deserve to add the reproach of cowardice to misfortune, if we do not make an intrepid, united, and untiring effort to right, both the country and ourselves. Not by relief or stop laws, not by the paucity of the bankrupt act, for this measure, although it may discharge the person, does not discharge the moral obligation of the debt, (which remains eternal as the principles of truth and justice;) but by selecting for the high trusts of the agency I have indicated those who desire manfully to discharge it, and who have the courage to speak out, and to inculcate those mighty truths on which the house of our fortunes and honor must stand, or stand not at all.

The great money power of the country, the framers of the Constitution intended should reside with that authority, which in this confederacy presides over all, or it is no where to be found. This power, I believe General Jackson, under the sinister counsels of some who were unworthy of his confidence, greatly and mischievously abused. I owe the old gentleman no resentments. You mistake me, if you supposed I intended to abuse him in the smallest degree. A good humored sarcasm to abuse in no sense of the term. I glory in spite of its cost in the monument he has erected on the Banks of the Mississippi. It is destined to endure as long as the mighty current of that noble river, runs with unobscured majesty to the ocean. But I deeply deplore the final award, which posterity in its fat must pronounce on his civil administration. Let it rest, however, in peace. Like the dead, it speaks from the grave for our instruction.

As I regard your locality as in some degree my residence, I am sure you will excuse the liberty I have taken in addressing you this letter, and in requesting its publication.

I have the honor to remain, very respectfully, your obt. serv't.
J. HAMILTON.
New York, Oct. 20, 1842.

From the National Intelligencer.

The Ohio State Journal opportunely rebukes the trimming and vacillating course of such politicians, professing Whig principles, as are watching the ports for an excuse for abandoning their strongest and best men, and looking out for others whom it pleases them to represent as more available candidates for the highest trusts in the gift of the people. Has not the Whig party suffered already sufficiently by such council? Is the present state of parties, and, what is vastly more important, is the present condition of the country, such as to tempt us to repeat the experiment of surrendering the first choice of nine tenths of the Whigs, to propitiate the other tenth who have no determined preference? Away with such timorous or faithless counsels! Away with them!

"Doubtless," says the Journal—and we adopt its sentiment and its language—"Doubtless the Locofoco Federal party would be glad to see Mr. Clay abandoned by those whose principles he has so long upheld and so ably vindicated in the public councils. We do not yet know that Mr. Clay will permit his name to be used in the approaching canvass. He has not yet accepted the nominations that have been tendered to him by several of the states; but he seems to be the individual towards whom all eyes are turned, and who more than any other embodies the sentiments to which the intelligence and patriotism of the country pays homage.

It may not be in the power of the Whig party to command success; but if they can elevate any man to the Presidency, and snatch the reins of power from the feeble hands of those whose corruptions and profligacy have well nigh plunged the country into irretrievable ruin, it will be by making the name of CLAY their watch-word and rallying cry, and staking the principles which can alone restore the prosperity of the republic upon the result.

"We would advise our opponents not to make themselves too officious in our affairs. Thus far the indications are pretty conclusive that Mr. Clay is the favorite candidate of the mass of the Whig party, and that if he should not himself decline the honors which they propose to bestow upon him, they will unite as one man in his support. Let them settle the conflicting claims of their aspiring chiefs, one of whom at least gives them to understand that he shall run, 'nomination or no nomination!' Let them unfurl the banner of no tariff—no currency—no markets—no relief to the states—low wages—low prices—no recognition of the principles of justice in our dealings with foreign nations—and write the name of their candidate above, and they will find us ready to enter the lists, united, enthusiastic, confident, and strong. We shall then be ready to say in the presence of all, faint-hearted friends and insolent foes,

"Who hath no stomach for this fight,
Let him depart; his passport shall be made,
And crowns for convoy put into his purse.
Who fears his fellowship to die with us,
We would not die in that man's company."

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

Our gallant friend of the "Petersburg Intelligencer," in announcing the disastrous result of the New York Election, thus discourses:

What is to be done now? "Oh we are gone," say the timid. "There is no use in trying—Henry Clay won't do—there is too much prejudice in the country against him." "Out upon such cowards," say we—and every honest and true-hearted Whig will say "Amen."

If the Whigs cannot succeed in electing the man who most truly represents their principles, it proves beyond a doubt that those principles are in a minority. When the question is narrowed down to a choice between Henry Clay and his principles, and the Loco Foco candidate and his principles, if Mr. Clay is beaten, it will show beyond the doubts of scepticism itself, that a majority of the people are opposed to a National Bank, to a Discriminating Tariff, to Distribution of the L. and F. Fund; and in favor of re-enacting the Sub-Treasury, repealing the Tariff, and surrendering to the National Treasury a fund which of right belongs to the States.

We repeat, if Mr. Clay is beaten in a fair field, the fact will be conclusively established, that the principles which he advocates have not found favor in the eyes of the majority of the American people; and the party who have supported him will bow with resignation to the decision. We say "if," because the trial is yet to be made, and we are yet to entertain the slightest doubt that Henry Clay can beat any man who may be brought forward against him.

The Whig party are now fighting under all the disadvantages which could under any circumstances be brought to bear against them. The odds and ends of all parties have for the present combined against them. The respective friends of all the aspirants to the Presidency now make common cause against the Whigs. The Tariff Loco and the Nullifying Loco—the friends of Dick Johnson and Calhoun, of Van Buren and Buchanan, stand cheek by jowl in their opposition to the Whigs, aided and abetted too by the patronage of the government and the little squad which Captain Tyler calls his own.

But how long will this heterogeneous mass be held together? Just until a National Convention meets and decides who shall be selected from the legion of aspirants as the candidate for the Presidency, and not one moment longer. When that selection is made, "good bye" to all harmony among the Locos. We shall then see how much real good will is entertained by the "Northern man with Southern feelings" towards his Southern allies, and be enabled to measure to the minutest grain the affection which the Honest Nullifier cherishes for his Proclamation and Force Bill friends in the North. And then, too, we shall know who is the strongest man before the people—Henry Clay or his adversary!

But, in addition to these considerations, there is another which should prevent any true Whig from even entertaining the thought of dropping Mr. Clay. It is this—If Mr. Clay be dropped, the Whig party will for a time be abandoned. There is no other man who can receive the votes of one third of the Whigs of the Union; and a knowledge of this fact is the reason why our Loco Foco adversaries are so anxious to persuade us that Mr. Clay is not our strongest man. They know that while they cannot beat Mr. Clay, they can beat any other man who may come forward as the candidate of the Whigs; and hence the trouble which they kindly take to persuade us that the results of the recent elections are proofs of Mr. Clay's weakness. All their exertions have tended to this one object. They knew that among the Whigs there are some who are faint-hearted and a few who are not well disposed towards Mr. Clay, and they exerted themselves to carry the elections, in the hope that these two classes of Whigs would conspire to "rule Mr. Clay off the track," and thus leave it for them to walk over. Will the Whigs permit themselves to be deluded by these

arts? Will they go to their enemies to inquire who is their strongest man? Will they permit their adversaries to "stock the cards" and then sit down to "play the game"? Or, rather, will they not go forward with their banner unfurled, bearing upon it the inscription of their principles and the name of the man who is best qualified to carry them out, and either to conquer or die under it? Where is the Whig who would not rather be beaten while voting for the true and great Representative of his principles, than to succeed (if, indeed, he could succeed) in electing one of our third rate politicians by trade, who would turn traitor the moment his interest prompted him to do so?

For one, we fear not defeat while fighting for Henry Clay. We do not fear that the great body of the American People will fail to perceive their true interests, and place at the head of their government him, who, of all others, is best qualified to protect those interests; and, if we should be mistaken in this opinion, we should regard defeat, while battling for so great and good a cause, as far more honorable than the victory which the enemies of that cause would achieve. Courage, then, Whigs! say we. Look not behind, but before. Be vigilant, active and industrious—only think of your disasters in order to repair them—

"Nail your colors to the mast
And strike for Henry Clay!"
and then you will not only deserve success, but you will succeed.

THE SPIRIT OF 1840.

The Memphis (Ten.) Enquirer has a most excellent article, from which we make the following extracts. They contain truths which our adversaries will do well to ponder on. It is a vain hope to suppose that the fire of 1840 is not yet burning; a flame so pure and bright can never die. Like truth, it is "immaculate and immortal."

"They who, looking upon the Revolution of 1840 as a temporary excitement, gotten up by the stimulus of 'hard cider' and pagantry, suppose that with its effervescence passed into nothingness its power, make a great, a very wide mistake. The volcano ceases to emit smoke and flame, and its thunders are hushed and still—but the subterranean fires are not quenched, neither have they lost their terrible and tremendous energies. Far down in the bosom of the round world the earthquake reposes—it is neither tamed to enduring submission, nor are its strong limbs fettered that it cannot stir. Anon the choked crater will be unstopped—the mighty voice of the re-awakened Titan, as he heaves to and fro, will be up-lifted, and we will be to the dwellers in false security who have builded their hopes upon his rest being eternal. So with the restless energies of the people of this Union. The 'pomp and show' and pagantry, with which they signalized their march of freedom in 1840—the joyous shout and song, the homely insignia of patriotism—have passed away; but the spirit which gave birth to these is living still, in the hearts of the people—fresh, vigorous, and if possible rendered still more indomitable by the treachery which has made of none effect their endeavors. It will have its course! We repeat, it will have its course!—for it is in its essence, the same Love of Freedom and the same Sense of Right which achieved that other Revolution in the old time, and wrought out, with the bayonet and the sword, the miracle of our Independence of British tyranny and oppression.

John Tyler, Arnold like, has dreamed that his selfish bargaining with Locofocoism—his base desertion and betrayal of the principles which bore him upward on its swelling tide to the place of power he now occupies, may crush and overwhelm the Whigs of the present day. Poor madman—he, "doubly damed," will go down.

"To the vile dust from whence he sprang,
Unwept, unhonored and unsung."
But the patriot cause he has proved traitor to will go on and triumph—surely as our revolutionary ancestors achieved their great victory, just so surely will it triumph, completely triumph in the end—for it is founded in truth and right, and must prevail while evereston holds her seat and virtue guides among men."

AN INCIDENT.—The following was related to us by a friend who was present at the late Danville celebration. It occurred in the grove whilst Col. Johnson was addressing the multitude. The Colonel was describing the battle of the Thames, and had just arrived at the point where Gen. Harrison gave the order to charge, when a gentleman in the crowd called out, "But, Colonel, they say Gen. Harrison was a coward, how is that?" The Colonel paused, looked directly at the speaker, and answered: "No, my friend, he was not a coward—he possessed as brave and patriotic a heart as ever beat in the breast of any American. General Harrison's eye was always bright in the presence of his enemy." The words were scarcely uttered before there arose a shout such as had not been heard on that day before. "It was an evidence," said our narrator, "that the spirit of 1840 was still alive in the hearts of the people, and I looked upon it as an augury in favor of 1844."

Pottsville Journal.
Great Defalcations.—The New York Custom House, and the New York City Government, have made rapid strides towards a rivalry of the late Pennsylvania Bank of the United States, in the matter of defalcations, or embezzlement, roguery, fraud, and perjury. And indeed, so far as regards amounts actually embezzled, there is no comparison—the Bank is outdone. The enormous capital of the latter, perhaps twenty millions of it, is

lost, it is true; but nearly all of it was lost by bad debts, in which the Bank was the sufferer, not the cause of suffering. But within the last six years, commencing with Swartwout, upwards of two millions of dollars have been plundered from the General, State, or City governments, by sworn officers in New York. This is far more than the Bank was robbed of by its officers. And what is more, in every instance, we believe, the thief was a Locofoco, appointed to office by that party, and an active electioneer or leader in its service. We may cite Swartwout, Price, Ahern, Lloyd, Stevenson, and the more recently detected Ward, as examples.

James H. Ward, first marshal to Mayor Morris, was detected a few weeks ago, but only arrested on Saturday week. He is brother-in-law to Ahern, and has been in office since 1838, during all of which time his peculations have been going on. They are not yet fully developed, but it is supposed that the amount will be somewhere between fifty and a hundred thousand dollars.

The N. Y. American says, "This is only another instance of the utter recklessness of the officers appointed to responsible situations by the Locofoco party; and we shall not wonder if fraud on fraud remains to be discovered, which may yet convince the public, if further proof be necessary, of the almost entire want of honesty of their late rulers."

The New York Election affords another instance of the truth of Mr. Calhoun's remark in regard to his present Locofoco associates, that "to prove corruption upon them, only strengthens them."

"THE RASCALLY BANKS."

"The banks are foul swindling shops. They are rotten to the core, and those who conduct them should be hated by the people and banished from all good society."

So say the ultra Locofocos of the day. Now let us examine and see how many of these rascally establishments were put in operation between 1830 and 1837. If we are wrong in our figures we will thank any one to correct us. Here is our table:

States.	Chartered by Locos.	Chartered by Whigs.
Maine,	41	6
New Hampshire,	5	0
Massachusetts,	0	71
Rhode Island,	0	9
Vermont,	0	9
Connecticut,	9	9
New York,	61	0
Pennsylvania,	17	0
New Jersey,	8	0
Maryland,	3	12
Georgia,	5	0
Florida,	8	0
Louisiana,	41	0
Mississippi,	10	0
Alabama,	1	0
Tennessee,	2	0
Illinois,	2	0
Michigan,	16	0
Ohio,	12	0
Arkansas,	2	0
South Carolina,	3	0
Kentucky,	0	4
Indiana,	0	1
	225	124

One hundred and one more Banks chartered by Locofoco Legislatures in seven years, than by the Whigs! And yet with the usual Democratic consistency, the Whigs are called the Bank party.

But, what is the condition of the Banks aforesaid? Why, of the one hundred and twenty-four chartered by the Whigs, all save six are now paying specie. And of the two hundred and twenty-five chartered by the Locos, forty-three have been "blown sky high"—never will pay ten cents on the dollar—and thirteen others are now in a state of suspension!

THE WONDERFUL CAVE.—The Mammoth Cave of Kentucky is becoming a great place of resort for the curious, and is in truth one of the marvels of the earth. Dr. Croghan, of Louisville, the present proprietor of the Cave, has invited two geologists, or rather, learned men, in each state as guests to the Cave Hotel during the present season. Dr. Locke, of Cincinnati, has visited the Cave, and he states that "specimens of fibrous gypsum found in a cave lately discovered, are among the most wonderful mineral productions in the world, being of a snowy whiteness, and imitating with great exactness, numerous leaves of plants, and flowers." Dr. L. has enriched his cabinet with specimens from the rare mineral treasures found in the Cave, some of which he declares "have nothing like them in the whole earth."

A FLOATING ISLAND.

The New York State Mechanic, after giving some account of the floating island in Derwent Lake, near Keswick, in England, matches it with one in Clinton, in the northeastern corner of that state. We copy what relates to it:

"Remarkable as this floating island may be, it is scarcely more so than one of a similar description in Clinton county, in this state. Several years since, Rev. J. W. B. Wood, a gentleman of an inquiring turn of mind, and then residing not many miles distant, made a visit to the spot, and his account was published in the Christian Advocate and Journal of New York city.

"The lake in which the island is found lies in a deep gorge or canon gulf of high table mountain, equally noted through the surrounding country for its 'huckle-berry' and its cattle snakes, and called the Flat Rock. The water of this lake is very deep, and the island, different from the one above described, is constantly drifting. In fact, a number of pieces were growing on it at the time of the visit of

Mr. Wood, some of which were five or six inches in diameter. The surface is covered with the productions peculiar to marshy grounds, and though the soil is so soft that a sharpened pole may be thrust completely through, yet stray cattle have been discovered upon it at various times. Strictly speaking, it is not an island, but a peninsula, and this will explain the apparent inconsistency contained in the last sentence. However, that the peninsula, or island, [whatever the reader may please to term it.] floats, and is disconnected from the bottom, is demonstrated from the fact, that the wind will cause it to change its position, varying some days many rods from the preceding. Were the island, that acts as an anchor, severed, it would undoubtedly float off, with trees for sails, a complete floating island.

PUNISHMENT OF SCANDAL.—The following law was enacted by the Legislature of the Colony of Virginia in the year 1682. We extract it from the last Southern Literary Review, though upon searching among our ancient books, we find we have it ourselves in a collection of the laws of the Old Dominion, passed during the 17th century. It is a curiosity!

Norfolk Herald.

"An act for the punishment of scandalous Persons."

"I. WHEREAS, many babbling women slander and scandalize their neighbors, for which their poor husbands are often involved in chargeable and vexatious suits, and cost in great damages:

"II. Be it therefore enacted by the authority aforesaid, That in Actions of Slander, occasioned by the Wife, after Judgment passed for the Damages, the Women shall be punished by Ducking; and if the slander be so enormous as to be adjudged at greater damages than Five Hundred Pounds of Tobacco, then the woman to suffer a Ducking for each Five Hundred Pounds of Tobacco adjudged against the Husband, if he refuse to pay the Tobacco.

As an Act was passed in 1705, for "the building and maintaining of prisons, pillories, whipping-posts, stocks and ducking stools in every county," we may infer that this last quoted Act was not sufficient to remain a dead letter, and that occasionally the husbands of the "babbling women" were ungallant enough to "refuse to pay the tobacco."

Horribly Outrage.—In the Business (Lows) Gazette we find the most extraordinary and cruel relation of circumstances that we believe ever went forth in type. An old man lived alone, and had forbidden a daughter, who lived near, and her husband, or even their children, ever to approach his place, on account merely of some whimsical pique that the old wretch had taken against his child. One morning the inhuman being found his grandchild, under three years of age, climbing upon his garden rail, and he deliberately went for his rifle and shot the boy dead. The victim fell inside of the fence. The old man re-loaded and set watching. Not long after, the mother came seeking her child, and the minute she touched her father's garden rail, as she did with a shriek the instant she perceived her dead child, the old brute shot her in the temple, and killed her stone dead on the spot. The hoary man (as he is now accounted) shot the father also when he came, and he is now in prison to answer for the three murders.

THE LAST DAY.—It is said that Mr. Miller and his friends have postponed the end of the world, from the 23d of April, to the 4th of July, of 1843. That, we suppose, is to give dignity and consequence to the event! Is it not strange that men put their teeth to such subjects, "like rats that know the holy cord astring, too intricate to unloose?" Let any man think of what are the Christian's conceptions of that day, "for which all other days were made," and pause and ask, whether it is given to man to know times and seasons? Whether mathematical skill can calculate the event as it does an eclipse? Whether science is to be allowed to unfold the secret things of the Most High, and predict the hour when the heavens shall be rolled together like a scroll? Rather let us learn humility. Let us avoid to rush rashly into that council chamber, which angels fear to tread, and comforting ourselves, and each other, with the thought that we are objects of care of him, about whose finger sun, moon, and stars, make their perpetual circle. And while the day and hour, which vain imaginings seek to fix, are hidden from the angels themselves, let us

"Hope humbly then, with trembling pinions soar;
Wait the great teacher, Death, and God adore."

U. S. Gazette.

A Shrewd Reply.—Sir Walter Scott says that the alleged origin of the invention of cards produced one of the shrewdest replies he had ever heard given in evidence. It was made by the late Dr. Gregory of Edinburgh, to a counsellor of great eminence at the Scottish bar. The doctor's testimony went to prove the insanity of the party whose mental capacity was the point at issue. "On a cross interrogation, he admitted that the person in question played admirably at whist." "And do you seriously say, doctor," said the learned counsellor, "that a person having a superior capacity for a game so difficult, and which requires in its prime elements, memory, judgment, and calculation, can be at the same time deranged in his understanding?" "I am no card-player," said the doctor, "but I have read history, that cards were invented for the amusement of an insane king." "The consequences of the reply were decisive."

HILLSBOROUGH.

Thursday, November 24.

The Legislature of this state commenced its session in Raleigh on Monday last. It is our intention, as the session progresses, to give as full an abstract of the proceedings as our limits will permit; and notwithstanding the awkward arrangement of the mails, we have made such provisions as we hope will prevent us from being much behind hand.

STATE ELECTIONS.

The election in Massachusetts took place on Monday of last week. In the 250 townships heard from, Morton, the Loco candidate, was about 1000 votes ahead of Davis, the Whig candidate. Though there is a probability that no choice has been made, yet it is possible that Morton has been elected, by the assistance of Tyler Whigs and the Abolitionists. In Massachusetts, as well as every where else, official patronage has been made to exert great influence.

In the New York election the Whigs have suffered a regular Waterloo defeat. The Loco candidate for Governor has been elected by a majority of perhaps 20,000. Of the 34 members of Congress the Whigs have elected but 10; and in the State Legislature the Loco have also a large majority. But notwithstanding a result so appalling in appearance to the Whigs, the Locofooco vote is said to be even less than in 1840. Some 25,000 were withdrawn from the Whig ranks by that (of late) celebrated personage, General Apathy.

The Albany Evening Journal concludes his story of this Waterloo affair by saying: "We shall see, in time, how much the triumph is worth to the victors. There are conflicts in which the winner has the worst of it."

Delaware is still Whig all over—Governor, Congressmen, Legislature, State Officers, Judiciary and all. George B. Rodney is re-elected to Congress. The Whigs have two thirds of the House of Representatives, and seven eighths of the Senate. The Senators are elected for four years, and the Representatives for two. The Whigs have carried every officer in the two lower counties of Kent and Sussex, and nearly half the Levy Court in Newcastle. General Apathy had few followers in that gallant little state.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road Company was held at Wilmington on the 9th inst. It appears from the report submitted to the meeting, that the receipts for the year ending on the 1st inst. were \$229,790 09, and the disbursements during the same period \$172,115 50; leaving a balance in favor of the company of \$57,680 50.

The meeting had under consideration the expediency and practicability of an inland communication between this road and the Charleston and Hamburg Rail Road; and the President was instructed to collect information respecting the views of the citizens of South Carolina in relation to the matter, and also to cause preliminary surveys to be made for the construction of a rail road from the Cape Fear river to the navigable waters of the Waccamaw river.

Edward B. Daley was re-elected President, and Alexander Anderson, P. K. Dickinson, Saml Potter, James S. Battle, A. J. De Root, Jon. and James T. Miller, were elected Directors for the ensuing year.

A law abolishing imprisonment for debt has passed both branches of the Legislature of Tennessee, by a majority of ten in the House, and eleven in the Senate.

A resolution was adopted by both Houses to adjourn on the 14th inst.

The Hon. Chas. G. Atherton, late a Representative, has been elected by the Legislature a Senator in Congress from the state of N. Hampshire, for six years from the 4th of Feb next.

The Salem Gazette says that drove Pork was sold in that place last week at \$2 50 per hundred weight—and fine hogs were there. The Gazette adds, "Rumor says, more are doing at \$2 per cwt."

ADVERTISING UNDER EXECUTION.—The editor of the Fayetteville Observer notices with approval the suggestion in the Milton Chronicle, in favor of a law authorizing all and consoling to

advertisers in the nearest public news, per all sales of property under execution. But so long has the practice prevailed of sticking up in two or three places an ill-written advertisement, to be read perhaps standing three persons, that, notwithstanding a change, many obvious advantages of doubt whether agents to be a prevailing the boldness to set the old, and the little expense with which, because of attended. But such savings are not always the best economy. It is proper to consider whether the additional expense would not be more than compensated by the additional publicity given to the sales, which, by multiplying the bidders, could enhance the price of the articles sold.

In reply to the observation of the Chronicle, that in nearly every state in Union sheriffs are thus required to advertise, the Observer says:

"This is doubtless one very leading cause of the more general circulation of Newspapers in other States than in N. Carolina, and of our having so many very small, badly printed, and badly supported papers, with only one in the State published oftener than once a week."

The Observer closes his article with the following appropriate remarks upon a regulation of law now in force, which certainly deserves the attention of our Legislature:

"We are not disposed to pursue the subject, however, for it is useless to urge the passage of any such law. For two sessions past, we believe, an effort has been made, but without success, to procure an amendment of the present very extraordinary law which requires the Sheriff of Buncombe county, (for instance,) to advertise the sale of lands for taxes in his county, in one of the Raleigh papers. There may be half a dozen of the Raleigh paper taken in Buncombe, whilst of the very excellent little paper printed in that county there are perhaps five hundred taken, and read by a thousand persons. Our very wise law makers, however, think that the ends of justice are answered by giving the six due notice, and withholding it from the five hundred; and by pampering the well-supported Metropolitan print, at the expense of the perhaps half supported Buncombe paper, whose legitimate business is thus withdrawn by law. Certainly no more effectual mode could be adopted to break down the majority of the newspapers in the State, to put the Sheriffs at extra trouble and expense, and to keep the people in the dark. But the 'concentrated wisdom' has willed it, and we are bound to submit."

SCRAPS.

A western paper gives as a rumor, that Gen. Gaines will be appointed Governor of Florida.

The New York Herald attributes the Whig defeat in Ohio to the hatred entertained towards Henry Clay by the Abolitionists; and he charges that that faction is at work to effect the same result in Massachusetts and New York.

The Governor of New York has appointed Thursday the 8th of December, to be observed as a day of Public Thanksgiving and Praise to Almighty God, for the manifold blessings of the past year.

The Rev. Edward Wadsworth, of the Virginia Conference, has been chosen Chaplain of the University of Virginia.

The N. York Express says that twelve hundred foreigners were naturalized in that city on Saturday, for qualifying them to vote the Democratic ticket at the election on the following Monday.

Governor Cass, it is said, was to leave Paris on the 17th of the present month. It is expected that he will make Cincinnati his home.

Copies of Dickens's new work, "Notes on the United States," reached N. York by the Great Western on Tuesday afternoon. By three o'clock on the next day it was printed entire, in one of the mammoth sheets, and was for sale at twelve and a half cents per copy. The work was published in London about three weeks previous, and was there sold at five dollars per copy.

More than two millions of dollars in specie have been shipped from Boston, New York and Philadelphia, to New Orleans, since the 1st of October.

Several thousand of Polish and Russian Jews, at Berlin and elsewhere, have entered into an engagement to proceed on the first favorable opportunity to Jerusalem, to await in prayer and fasting the coming of the Messiah.

A lady in Boston expresses herself decidedly in favor of a "home league," and hopes her husband will join it. "It is well known," said she, "that he has not been home three nights in a week for nine years."

Mr. Benjamin Wilson, an independent, worthy farmer, living in the easterly part of this town, has been made insane by the fanatical Millerites. There are others in that region who are but little better off than Mr. Wilson. The howling of these deluded people, in a still evening, can be heard for miles.

Fall River Argus.

The Governor of Indiana has appointed Thursday the 24th instant, to be observed as a day of Public Thanksgiving to Almighty God, for His goodness and mercy.

The report that Commodore Elliot has resigned his commission in the navy, is

not true. The National Intelligencer says that the error originated in the fact that a Chaplain of the same name (Elliot) has left the service.

A man named John Davis, 70 years of age, murdered two men and wounded several others, at Spartansburg, S. C. on the 1st inst. His weapon was a common pocket knife.

The first Presbyterian church of New York has presented \$12,000 to the Bible Society, the proceeds of a single collection.

It is estimated that about twenty-five persons have already applied for the benefit of the bankrupt law, throughout the Union.

Many of the Mormons, it is said, are renouncing their delusions, and dissolving their connexion with "latter day saints."

The Governor of the state of N. York has, after the fullest deliberation, refused to interfere with the sentence of John C. Colt, convicted of the murder of Mr. Adams, and condemned to death for the offense. He was doubtless therefore executed according to sentence on Friday last.

The Legislature of Tennessee has agreed upon and passed a law restricting the State for the election of members to the State Legislature—both Senators and Representatives. As the two Houses are of opposite politics, it was a matter of some difficulty. The final vote was almost unanimous. No bill dividing the State into Congressional districts has yet been agreed on. A bill was nearly agreed upon which would have given the Whigs six members to five, but the Locofoocos stood out for the odd member at the last advice.

A bill abolishing Imprisonment for Debt, has passed the House of Representatives, 39 to 29. We hope for the honor of the State, no Relief or Stay-Law will be passed. The Locofoocos manifest no disposition to allow the State to be represented in the Senate of the United States.

Salisbury Watchman.

Indemnity.—Hon. Virgil Maxcy, late Charge d' Affaires of the United States, at Belgium, who came passenger in the Great Western, has succeeded in obtaining an indemnity from that Government for losses sustained by the destruction of American property at Antwerp, when that city was bombarded during the revolution which preceded its separation from Holland.

Phil. Chron.

From the Raleigh Register

THE PENITENTIARY SYSTEM.

We take great pleasure in publishing the following Presentation, made by so intelligent a body of men, as the Grand Jury of the Federal Court, which adjourned on Tuesday last.

United States Circuit Court for the District of North Carolina.

At Raleigh, November Term, 1842.

The undersigned Jurors from the counties of Wake, Orange, Chatham, Granville, Franklin, Johnston and Cumberland, after disposing of the ordinary business upon which they have been called to act, as jurors from the above counties, are unwilling to separate without respectfully making known their hearty sentiments on a subject deeply affecting the administration of the criminal law of this state—they allude to the erection of a suitable Penitentiary for the state of North Carolina. It might not perhaps be considered becoming in the undersigned, to enter into any details upon this subject, nor is such their purpose; they wish only to call public attention to it, and particularly to present it to the careful and enlightened consideration of the approaching General Assembly.

Resolved, therefore, That the time has arrived, in the opinion of the undersigned, when all will admit the inadequacy of our present modes of punishing crimes. There must be some change; and a Penitentiary properly constructed and conducted, will be found, it is believed, to be the most approved, convenient, certain, and economical remedy. They understand that, in 1821, a bill to establish a Penitentiary passed the House of Commons of this state, and was defeated in the Senate only by the casting vote of the speaker.

Resolved farther, That all Editors, favorable to the foregoing sentiments, be requested to give them an insertion in their respective Journals.

JOHN McLEOD (of Johnston), Foreman.
SILAS M. LINK, A. ARMSTRONG,
WM. B. SANDERS, A. B. MARSH,
BENJ. F. BULLOCK, M. THOMPSON, Jr.
C. F. FAWCETT, WASHN. RANCH,
WM. R. POOLE, NATHL. DUNN,
O. A. STEEDMAN, STEPH. STEPHENSON,
BRIAN GREEN, J. P. WITHERSPOON,
SAMUEL N. TATE.

Mexico and Texas.—It is stated with confidence in the Courier des Etats Unis, upon the faith of recent private letters from Paris, that the French and English governments have determined to unite in offering their mediation between Mexico and Texas, to the end of inducing the recognition by Mexico of the independence of Texas, and of consolidating peace between them.

The Grand Jury at a late term of the Boston Municipal Court, found a bill of indictment against one Joseph Hall, who in August last stole \$1,200, in doubloons and other coins, from Thomas Montfort, then a boarder at the South Boston Hotel. Hall, after the robbery, escaped to England, was arrested, and is now in prison, awaiting a requisition from our government upon the British government for his delivery for trial. The complaint immediately entered upon the preliminary

steps necessary to be adopted, in order to demand Hall from the British government, under the new treaty.

RHODE ISLAND.

The Rhode Island Convention, on Saturday last, completed the draught of a Constitution, and ordered it to be submitted to the people of the state for ratification and adoption. This instrument differs only in the mode of voting upon it from the draught published upon the adjournment of the convention at Newport.

All persons who have resided two years in the state and six months in the town, who have paid a tax of one dollar, or who may voluntarily pay such tax for the support of free schools, and all who have done military duty for a single day within the past year, are entitled to vote on its adoption, provided that they have registered themselves, or will do so within a week. The vote is to be taken upon it in town and ward meetings to be held on three successive days, the 21st, 22d, and 23d of November instant. The ballots taken upon it are to be sealed up and returned to the next General Assembly to be counted.

If the constitution shall be adopted by the vote of the people, it is to go into effect on the first Tuesday of May next, and the first election of officers under it is to be held on the first Wednesday of April next. All civil and military officers now elected, or who may be elected, are to hold their offices until the first Tuesday of May, and until their successors shall be qualified to act. The present Government is to exercise all the powers with which it is now clothed until the said first Tuesday in May, and until the new Government shall be fully organized.

Nat. Intell.

The Fayetteville Observer, in reference to the great number of Newspaper establishments offered for sale, makes the following unfortunate, true, and well timed remarks:

"It does not surprise us that many of the Editors of the press should be on the lookout for a new and more profitable employment. No class is more used by the public whom they serve. In these times, especially, they suffer both from the inability and indifference of their debtors, many of whom, scattered over the face of the world, cannot be hunted up, and manage to resist all the appeals of justice and admonitions of conscience. It is enough to make any Editor gloomy, and to deprive him of all spirit to conduct his paper as it should be, to look over his books and see how his earnings are withheld, year after year, by heartless or inconsiderate persons."

Cotton Yarns.—We are requested to ask public attention to the very low price at which Cotton Yarns are manufactured by the Factories in this place. Average Nos. from 5 to 10, may now be bought at 14 cents per pound. When the Factories were established here, four or five years ago, the price was upwards of 30 cents per pound.

In Sheetings and Shirtings, the decline of price within a few years is in the same ratio.

Fayetteville Obs.

One Angelo de Costali publishes a letter in a Southern newspaper, announcing the fact that he has a five Mermaid, which he proposes to bring to the U. States for exhibition. His letter is dated "Marunico, July 15, 1842," and he gives the following description of his Sea Virgin:

"It was taken alive during a boisterous storm in the river Zane. It is a beautiful creature, resembling a woman from the middle upwards, and downwards like a fish; head, eyes, nose and mouth, and long black hair. They never appear out of water below the middle; they have arms and fingers, which are webbed like geese feet, with a fin on the under part of the arm. They feed on different herbs along the shore, and are of a dark color. I hope the arrival of this creature will allay the doubts of the existence of Mermaids among your scientific men. I have great trouble in feeding it, as it is very bashful, and will not eat in the presence of any one, but I presume that difficulty will soon be overcome."

Mr. Miller, the end of the world prophet, is putting up a solid brick wall around his farm, near White Hall, N. York, which will probably endure for a thousand years. A person offered him \$2,000 for the farm, and not to take possession until after 1843; the prudent prophet refused, however, alleging that such an offer, depending, as it does, upon a future event, is nothing more than gambling.

State Expenditures of Massachusetts.—It appears by public documents from the Treasurer's office, already made public, that the income of the State will exceed its expenditures by more than \$26,000, besides liquidating nearly one hundred thousand dollars of its public debt; and notwithstanding we have had an extra session of the Legislature, the expenses of the State administration are less than for several former years. This picture of our State prosperity augurs volumes in favor of Governor Davis, and his faithful coadjutors in power. Boston Jour.

A Thing to be Remembered.—The editor of the Troy Whig, in an enumeration of "Things to be Remembered," points to Locofooco States of the Union as the worst governed and the most heavily taxed. He says: "For examples of this, look at Mississippi, the first to repudiate an honest debt; to Illinois, unable to pay even the interest on her debt, and driving her population from her limits by heavy taxation; to Alabama with a debt

of ten millions of dollars, and a population with a debt of twenty millions of dollars. The state of Mississippi is said to have fifty per cent. of the Whig & Co. of Massachusetts, and the credit of her stocks at par."

MEXICO.

The New Orleans Bulletin has dates from Mexico up to the 15th, and from Vera Cruz to the 10th ultimo, being fifteen days later than previous intelligence. The expedition against Yucatan sailed on the last of the above dates, under the general command of Don Jose Vicent Minon. General Bravo has taken upon himself the responsibilities of the Executive office, and President Santa Anna has retired to his plantation for the benefit of his health, which had become enfeebled. In a proclamation to the nation he promises, as soon as his health shall permit, to resume the Executive functions in accordance with the expressed public will. In the Congress, in its session of October 15, the proposed amendment of the Constitution was rejected by a small majority for the second time. The Federalists opposed the project on the ground that its provisions favored too much of Centralism, and did not sufficiently conform to the good old Constitution of 1824. This second rejection was considered a hard blow to the popularity of Santa Anna.



Just as our paper was going to press we received a communication from our correspondent at Raleigh, by which we learn that the Legislature convened at the capital at 3 o'clock on Monday last.

In the Senate Louis D. Wilson, of Edgecombe, and Col. Andrew Joiner, of Halifax, were in nomination for Speaker. The votes were, for Wilson 28, for Joiner 18. Mr. Wilson being duly elected, was conducted to the chair by Col. Joiner.

Mr. Thomas G. Stone, of Franklin, was elected Principal Clerk of the Senate without opposition; and Mr. William Stringer Assistant Clerk, over Mr. Henry W. Miller.

Mr. John Ziegenfuss and Mr. Green Hill were elected Door-Keepers.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Calvin Graves of Caswell, and Mr. Daniel M. Barringer of Cabarrus, were in nomination for Speaker. The votes were, for Graves 64, for Barringer 48. Mr. Graves being duly elected, was conducted to the chair.

Mr. Marsteller of New Hanover, was elected Principal Clerk. The votes were, for Marsteller 64, for Manly 50.

Perrin Busbee of Wake, was elected Assistant Clerk. Busbee received 64 votes. Mr. E. B. Freeman 40.

Mr. James Page was elected Principal Door-Keeper, and Mr. Thos. Anderson, of this town, Assistant Door-Keeper.

The House then adjourned until ten o'clock on Tuesday.

We learn from the Raleigh Register, that official notice has been received by our Public Treasurer, that the share of North Carolina under the Distribution Act, amounting to \$22,918, is ready for distribution, and subject to his order.

MARRIED.

On Thursday last, by Allen Edwards, esq. Mr. THOMAS M. LLOYD to Miss SARAH DURHAM, all of this county.

Obituary.

Died, in this place, on Sunday evening last, MARY, only child of Mr. James Mcbane, aged two years and six months.

THE MARKETS.

Petersburg, November 14.	
Cotton,	7 1/2 a 8
Tobacco—Lugs,	1 75 a 2 25
Leaf,	2 75 a 4 00
Old Leaf and Lugs,	\$2 30 a 6 50
Wheat—Red 60 to 70, White 70 to 75	
Fayetteville, November 16.	
Flour,	4 50 a 5 50
Salt (sack),	2 50
(bushel),	50 a 60
Cotton,	6 1/2 a 6 1/2
Beeswax,	27 a 28

Weekly Almanac.

NOVEMBER.	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.
24 Thursday	7 3 1 55						
25 Friday	7 4 1 57						
26 Saturday	7 4 1 59						
27 Sunday	7 5 1 50						
28 Monday	7 6 1 51						
29 Tuesday	7 6 1 51						
30 Wednesday	7 7 1 51						

Stray Bull.

A STRAY brindle and white BULL, with short horns, four or five years old, crop and half crop in one ear, has been grazing with my cattle for some fifteen or eighteen months. The owner can get him by paying all expenses.

JAMES BISHOP.
November 9.

Trust Sale.

BY virtue of a deed in trust, executed to the undersigned by Dr. James Webb for certain purposes therein mentioned, will be sold, to the highest bidder, on the 26th of December next, at the residence of the said James Webb, in Hillsborough,

The House and Lot now occupied by him.

The Lot opposite, on which is a comfortable Office.

A small tract of Land lying east of the town common, containing about 7 acres.

Also a tract situate 2 mile north of town, containing about 80 acres.

Twenty-one likely NEGROES.

All his Household and Kitchen Furniture, Library, one Wagon, one Horse, Cattle, interest in Brick-Yard, &c. &c.

Terms made known on the day of sale.

O. F. LONG, Trustee.

November 20.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE

a fresh supply of LARD.

WANTED, Flax Seed, Beeswax, and Tallow.

MICKLE & NORWOOD.

November 23.



2,500 pair of BOOTS AND SHOES.

Of his own make and of Northern manufacture, comprising a general assortment for Ladies and Gentlemen, are offered for sale on very accommodating terms for cash, or on a short credit to punctual customers. Those from the North, mostly of this Fall's purchase, were selected by himself with great care. I have also received the most superior and extensive assortment of materials for manufacturing that has, perhaps, ever been brought to this market, and believe I am prepared to do work that will not be inferior to any done in the state. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine his stock, and give him a trial.

WM. H. BROWN.

November 9.

Leather, &c.

THE subscriber has on hand the following articles, which will be sold for cash only: Best Philadelphia Calf Skin, Morocco, for Ladies and Gentlemen, Seal Skins, Lining Skins, Binding Skins, Shoe Thread, Boot Webbing, Boot Cord and Sprigs. I have also an assortment of Shivers, an article for butchers.

WM. H. BROWN.

November 9.

Confectionaries, &c.

MRS. VASSEUR begs leave to inform the public generally, that she has just received a handsome assortment of articles in her line; among which, she would particularly mention, is some excellent Pine Apple and other Cheeses, and several barrels of Macaroni, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. The public are invited to give her a call.

November 9.

United States District Court of North Carolina.

IN BANKRUPTCY: Notice to show cause against Petitions of the following Petitioners for their discharge and certificate as Bankrupts, at Newbern, on Monday the 25th day of January, 1843, to wit:

ORANGE COUNTY.

Alfred Waddell, farmer, Russell James, farmer, John Horner, farmer, General Baker, wheel-wright, William R. Hopkins, farmer, James Nuttall, inn-keeper, William Steel, farmer, William Lloyd, farmer, Joseph J. Woodrow, tailor, William Lackey, farmer, Charles M. Latimer, late merchant, Joseph L. Moring, John M. Mason, tinner, William Durham, farmer, Thomas Riley, laborer, Solomon Fuller, saddler, James M. Watson, saddler, James A. Morgan, farmer.

Publication ordered.

H. POTTER, D. J. U. S. D. C.

November 4.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, are earnestly requested to call and settle their accounts by the first of January, by cash or by note—the first most desirable. He is disposed to extend all proper indulgence, but money must be had to enable him to carry on his business.

WM. H. BROWN.

November 9.

To Rabbit Hunters.

THE subscriber wishes to purchase between three and five thousand RABBITSKINS, to be taken during the present season. A reasonable price in cash or note will be given in exchange for the same.

CHARLES S. WARREN.

November 9.

Just Published,

AND FOR Sale at Mr. Lynch's Jewellery Shop and at Dr. A. Parks's establishment, "A Narrative of the Life and Adventures of EDWARD C. BOLING, with a full account of his remarkable case of Bigamy," &c. Price 25 cents.

October 26.

A MORAL TALE OF THE TIMES.

From the New York Mirror.
BY THE LATE OF THE COCKED HAT.
A Frenchman loaned a merchant five thousand dollars, and as the time was, he called at the counting house a few days since, in a state of agitation not easily described.

"How do you do?" inquired the merchant.
"Sick—very sick," replied monsieur.
"What is the matter?"
"De times is de matter."
"De times—what disease is that?"
"De maladie qui break all de merchandise very much."

"Ah—the times, eh? well they are bad, very bad, sure enough; but how do they affect you?"
"Vy, monsieur, I lose de confidence."

"In whom?"
"In every body."
"Not in me, I hope?"
"Pardonnez moi, monsieur; but I do not know who to trust at present, when all de merchandise break several times at de piece."

"Then I presume you want your money?"
"Oui monsieur, I starve for want of de argent."

"Can't you do without it?"
"No, monsieur, not von other little moment long—"
The merchant reached his bank book—drew a check on the good old Chemical for the amount, and handed it to his visitor.

"Vat is dis, monsieur?"
"A check for five thousand dollars with the interest."

"Is von, said the Frenchman, with amazement."
"Certainly."
"Have you de argent in de bank?"
"Yes."

"And it is perfectly convenient to pay the sum?"
"Undoubtedly. What astonishes you?"
"Vy dat you have got him in dees time."

"Oh, yes, and I have plenty more. I have nothing that I cannot pay at a moment's notice."

The Frenchman was perplexed.
"Monsieur, you shall do me von little favor, eh?"
"With all my heart."

"Vell, monsieur, you shall keep de argent for me some little year longer."
"Why, I thought you wanted it."

"Tout au contraire. I no want de argent—I want de grand confidence. Suppose you no got de money, den I want him ver much—suppose you got him, den I no want him at all. Vous comprendez?"

After some further conference, the little Frenchman prevailed upon the merchant to retain the money, and left the counting house with a light heart and a countenance very different from the one he wore when he entered. His confidence was restored—and although he did not stand in need of the money, he wished to know that his property was in safe hands.

This little sketch has a moral, if the reader has sagacity enough to find it out.

20 Dollars Reward.

Run away from William C. Davis, in the town of Hillsborough, on or about the 10th of August last, two male men, by the name of BEN and LEAH, one about thirty and the other about thirty-two years old, each about five feet ten or eleven inches high. They may yet be lurking about Hillsborough where one of them (Ben) has a wife. The above reward will be given for the said negro or tea dollars for either of them, delivered to me near Hillsborough, N. C. or enclosed in any jail so that I get them.

JOHN B. LEATHERS.
Agent for Wm. C. DAVIS.
N. B. The subscriber is authorized to sell Ben as soon as he may be taken.
J. B. LEATHERS.
November 9. 49-50

Equity Sale.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ORANGE COUNTY.
In Equity—September Term, 1842.
Nancy Patterson's Heirs at Law, Petition to sell land.

IN pursuance of a decree made in this case, I shall offer for sale before the court house in Hillsborough, on Monday the 25th of November next, A TRACT OF LAND lying on second creek of New Hope, a joining the 1st of Mark Pickett and the lower tract of Strawn Moore's widow, it being part of her dower, and supposed to contain one hundred and twenty-eight acres. A credit of twelve months will be given, the purchaser giving bond and security.

JAMES WEBB, C. & M.
October 26. 47-48

Equity Sale.

In Equity—September Term, 1842.
James Craig & others, heirs of Rebecca Craig, Ex parte, to sell Real Estate.

IN pursuance of a decree of the Court of Equity made at September Term, 1842, I shall offer for sale, on the 25th day of November next, before the court house in Hillsborough, on a credit of twelve months, A TRACT OF LAND on the waters of New Hope, adjoining the lands of Samuel Strawn, William Craig and others, supposed to contain 50 acres, more or less.

JAMES WEBB, C. & M.
October 19. 46-47

Groceries!

A Fresh Supply.

THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of GROCERIES, which have been selected with great care, and will be sold low for cash. Those who wish to procure good articles on very reasonable terms, are respectfully requested to give them a call. Their stock is comprised in part of the following:

- | | |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| 50 bags Coffee, including Rio, Java, &c. | Saleratus |
| Best Brown Sugar | Black Pepper |
| Havana Sugar | Spanish Brown |
| Best Leaf and Crushed Sugar | Miller's Scotch Snuff |
| Molasses | McCaboy's |
| Raisins | Cruscan Blue |
| Rice | Venetian Red |
| Best Green Tea | Nutmegs |
| "Black " | Fig Bisc |
| "Herring " | Casswood |
| Bar Iron, assorted | Quick Silver |
| Steel " | Essence Peppermint |
| Hoop Iron " | "Cinnamon |
| Sheet " | "Lemon |
| Shear " | Oil Lemon |
| Cut Nails, assorted | Peruvian Bark |
| Mount-boards | Lump Magnesia |
| Castings | Henry's Magnesia |
| Woolen Hoes | Box Malaga |
| Spades and Shovels | Shubarb Root |
| Manure Forks | Chrome Yellow |
| Polished Trace Chains | Chrome Green |
| Best Chewing Tobacco | Rotten Stone |
| Spanish Cigars | Lytharge |
| Tupentine Soap | Castor Oil |
| Tallow Candles | Gum Shellac |
| Sperm " | Cream Tartar |
| Spanish Indigo | Black Sand |
| Madrier | Sand Paper |
| White Lead, in kegs | Tak Powder |
| Dry White Lead | Castil Soap |
| "Red Lead | Box Mustard |
| Spice | Ammonia |
| Black Pepper | Vermillion Red |
| Ground & Race Ginger | Peruvian Caps |
| Clay | Powder and Shot |
| Mace | Window Glass |
| Campbor | Spanish Whiting |
| Pottery | Copai & Black Varnish |
| Salt Petre | Fresh Hops |
| Alum | Best & Common Glue |
| Epsom Salts | Train Oil |
| Glauber Salts | Lamp Oil |
| Copperas | Ground Log Wood |
| Ground Log Wood | Starch, &c. &c. |
| Iron Black | Feathers, Beeswax, Tallow, and Flax |

Seed, will be received as cash.
MICKLE & NORWOOD.
April 6. 18



WATCHES and Jewellery.

EMUEL LYNCH has the pleasure of announcing to his friends and the public generally, that he has received from Philadelphia a neat assortment of JEWELLERY, consisting in part of

- Gold and Silver Lever Watches, and plain Verge Watches.
- Gold gusset and fob Keys.
- Fine Gold Rings.
- Breast Pins and Earrings.
- Silver Pencils, and Leads to suit.
- Silver Thimbles.
- Gold Heart and Crosses.

A rich assortment of Silver and Steel Spectacles, to suit all ages.
Silver Table and Tea Spoons.
Salt Spoons, and Butter Knives.
Rogers' superior Knives and Scissors.
Silver Bar and Tooth Picks.
Money Purses, and Tooth Brushes.
Gold Shirt Buttons.
Steel and Gilt Watch Keys and Chains.
Silk-Braid, and Elastic Guards for Watches.

Gold Barrel Lockets.
Coral, Gull Lockets.
Watches and Clocks of all descriptions cleaned and repaired in his accustomed superior style.
May 4. 52

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA, ORANGE COUNTY.

In Equity—September Term, 1842.
Thomas P. Clements and wife, and others.

Wm. Nichols, adm'r of Ed. Harndon, & others.
Petition for an account.

It is ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, that William E. Harndon, Benjamin R. Harndon, Hankins E. Harndon, John R. Harndon, Henderson Owen and Rebecca his wife, Tobias Guler and Mary his wife, William High and Frances his wife, Rufus and Alecy Harndon, infants, and Henry W. Nichols, appear at the next term of this Court, to be held for the county of Orange, at the court house in Hillsborough, on the second Monday of March next, and plead, answer or demur, or the bill will be taken pro confesso as to them, and set down for hearing.

JAMES WEBB, C. & M.
Price adv. \$4 50. 47-50

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA, PERSON COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, September Term, 1842.

Joseph G. Royster v. Hardy Royster.
Attachment levied on negro woman Winney, in possession of William Royster.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Hardy Royster, the defendant in this case, is not a resident of this state; it is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, notifying the said defendant that he be and appear before the Justice of our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for said county of Person, at the court house in Roxborough, on the third Monday in December next, then and there to reply and plead to issue, otherwise judgment by default will be granted against him.

Witness Charles Mason, clerk of said Court, at office, the third Monday of September, A. D. 1842.
CHARLES MASON, Clerk.
Price adv. \$4 50. 46-50

Notice.

ALL those indebted to MEBANE & TURNER must call and settle by November Court, or they will file their notes or accounts in the hands of an officer.
MEBANE & TURNER.
August 17. 37

MOFFAT'S Vegetable Life Pills

AND PHENIX BITTERS.

THESE superlative family medicines have long since acquired an established reputation for direct and inviolable efficacy in all the prevalent and ordinary diseases as well as in many others of a peculiar and aggravated character. Their virtues are proved by the voluntary testimonials of the persons they have cured, and who accompany their certificates with their names and places of residence. These certificates now amount to thousands, being hundreds to each particular kind of disease. They embrace the most frightful and inveterate cases of Scrofula, Piles, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Bilious and Liver affections, and chronic Rheumatism, Asthma, Bronchitis, Scrofulous as well as Mucous Consumption, habitual constiveness, Worms, Stomach and Bowel complaints of all kinds, headache, giddiness, and nervous debility, eruptive diseases, and the clouded, sallow, unhealthy appearance of the skin, arising from various causes of ill health. Fever and Ague of every variety, settled pains in the head, back, arms and limbs, humors, itches, foul breath and inward fever, night sweats and general weakness and loss of appetite, the mumps, swollen face and glands, stiffness of the bladder, kidney, spleen and lungs, and the sickness incidental to females, together with very many other maladies which cannot be here enumerated. The certificates of cure in all these diseases are innumerable, and clear, direct, and explicit in description, and coming as they do in every case from the persons cured, they are indisputable and conclusive in proof. These invaluable medicines should therefore be kept by every family and grown person in the Union, as they will be found to be not only the best remedies for disease, but also the most certain preventatives, and the surest restorers of sound, cheerful and elastic health. They are singularly mild and agreeable in their operation, and though perfectly effectual, never occasion even the temporary pain, or uneasiness, which always follow the use of purgatives, drastic purges and the use of calomel. Prepared wholesale and retail by Dr. Wm. J. Moffat, 375 Broadway, New York. For sale also by the agents.

These valuable Medicines are for sale at the Office of the Hillsborough Recorder.

D. HEARTT, Agent.
July 12. 52

The American Family Medicine.

THAT Dr. Moffat's Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters have long since obtained a high and enviable distinction amid a host of competitors, and that they acquired it solely by their inviolable and almost unlimited efficacy without the usual aid of fulsome puffery and pretensions, are well known to the public and cannot be denied. While very little has been said concerning these astonishing Life Medicines by the proprietor himself, and not more than was necessary to call the attention of the afflicted to a sure and speedy means of relief, their renown has rapidly flown from one individual to another and from family to family, until they have long since become known in almost every town and village in the Union, as a wonderful and inestimable blessing. Voluntary and unsolicited testimonials of their absolute astonishing efficacy, in diseases of the most dreadful and obstinate character, as well as in others of prevalent and ordinary occurrence, have been received by the proprietor from the persons they have cured from every section of the country, and still continue to be received in increasing numbers. It is with pride and pleasure that the proprietor refers the public to his "MEDICAL MANUAL," where a widely various selection of these testimonials is published, with the names and residence of the writers, because he has no hesitation in saying that the annals of Medical Science do not contain a greater number or variety of cures effected by any medicine known to the profession, or cures of a more frightful kind or of longer standing, coming as these testimonials do from the cured persons themselves, who certainly know best from their own happy experience, whether they are cured or not. The evidence they afford of the pre eminent and unprecedented efficacy of these grand remedies is perfectly irresistible, and commands rather than solicits the respect of the public. In addition to those already published, the proprietor is in possession of a vast accumulation of these personal certificates, demonstrating that his Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters are promptly and uniformly efficacious in Scrofula in all its hydra headed forms. Dyspepsia whether chronic or occasional, Rheumatism both acute and chronic, Jaundice and bilious and liver complaints, however distressing or complicated, Fever and Ague in all their varieties, and when quinine and all other supposed specifics fail; habitual constiveness, (especially when the Life Pills are used as dinner pills immediately before or after that meal), Piles even in cases of thirty years standing, Dropsy, Gout and settled pains in the breast, back, or organs, disease of the bladder and kidneys, bilis, tumors, and ulcers, Erysipelas, and all other eruptive diseases; Pleurisy, Asthma, Bronchitis, and other affections of the chest, lungs, and mucous membranes; pimples, stains of the skin, and the foul unhealthy appearance of the complexion, arising from whatever cause, nervous or general debility, headaches, and giddiness, together with a vast variety of other maladies, in proof of which these medicines alone, the proprietor has hundreds, nay thousands of certified testimonials. Both the Pills and Bitters are mild and delightful in their operation, producing none of even the temporary prostrations and nausea occasioned by nearly all other medicines; and they can be administered with safety to young children and females in the most delicate health. Prepared and sold by Dr. Wm. J. Moffat, 375 Broadway, New York. For sale also by

D. HEARTT, Agent.
August 29. 52

THE SUPREME REMEDY FOR Fever and Ague and Bilious Fevers.

THERE is no remedy known either in professional or domestic practice, so absolutely, immediately, and permanently efficacious in the prevalent and obstinate malarial, as MOFFAT'S celebrated and long established LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS. Extraordinary and renowned as are their effects upon diseases in general, in FEVER and AGUE, and all Bilious Affections, they are more so, because in these they are as infallible as any human means can be. This has been proved in more than ten thousand cases, nor is there an instance in which they have failed, or reasonably can fail, when taken in strict accordance with the directions here submitted, and which are also given in Moffat's Medical Manual, and Good Samaritan. But to ensure a more complete cure, these must be taken in conjunction with the very best remedies for Fever and Ague, and in its four leading varieties, in a case of this kind, the most important discovery that can ever be effected with precision and certainty, except by a periodical administration of a proper remedy, in connection with the specific powers of one of the ingredients in his medicines, is the secretion of bile, which is the only natural and permanent remedy, while all other purgatives are either entirely fail, or only temporarily succeed, were with the very best remedies, in the morning, or at night, or on the third, or fourth, or fifth, or sixth, or seventh, or eighth, or ninth, or tenth, or eleventh, or twelfth, or thirteenth, or fourteenth, or fifteenth, or sixteenth, or seventeenth, or eighteenth, or nineteenth, or twentieth, or twenty-first, or twenty-second, or twenty-third, or twenty-fourth, or twenty-fifth, or twenty-sixth, or twenty-seventh, or twenty-eighth, or 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